

Poetry Series

Naila Rais

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Naila Rais(23rd may 2005)

A girl of grade 10 at AMU. Having a dream to be an aeronautical engineer.
Physics is my love.



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Shy Love

A year ago, our story began,
A single day, a simple plan.
I saw your face, a nervous smile,
And in that moment, for a while,
The world around me seemed to fade,
A silent promise, softly made.

I didn't know then, what I know now,
The way you'd change my every vow.
The quiet strength I've found in you,
The gentle love that feels so new,
And yet so old, a timeless art,
The beating rhythm of my heart.

A year of mornings, soft and deep,
A year of secrets we both keep.
A year of laughter, loud and free,
A year of just you and me.
Through sunlit days and stormy nights,
You've been my constant, my truest light.

My love, my anchor, my guiding star,
No matter where you are.
For all the years that are to be,
My heart will beat for only thee.
You're not just my love, you're my best friend,
My forever, until the end.

Naila Rais

The Soul Of Feather.

I was walking down the hill

When I heard the bird's shrill

She was flying in the sky

Giving us motto to always try.

Her voice was sweet

She was welcoming us to meet

In deep heart I was looking

As if meal she was cooking.

She went to lawn and field

Where there was nice crop yield

She picked some twigs and sticks

The lesson to work hard even we are sick.

Her way of feeding was nice

I looked and looked at her twice

The little chicks were glad

Telling us not to be sad.

She told her kids how to fly

Giving us way how to touch sky

Little birds started to flap their feather

Enjoying the cool weather.

Her character was strong

Depicting how are life journey is long

Happily singing and chanting hymns

I was watching her sings.

Now comes the time when feathers are shed

New arising coins are so glad

How strong these feathers were in past

With so much glow and shining apart.

Thinking about the life of a feather

Remembering how cool was weather

This is the soul of a feather

Cried and died for forever.

Naila Rais

Success

There are many things that are kept unsaid
There are sorrows that are dead
Many more new thoughts that comes to mind
Of lunatic phase of whatever kind.

Heavenly shadows hovering over my mind
Tis memories which are bind
Deadly sparks shining so bright
Soul calling are you all right?

There are ups and downs in life
There are times to play the fife
All you need to sit and smile
Success is waiting for you at a mile! !

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Happy Father's Day

Fathers are for caring us
Wherever we are in this world
Fathers are our best nurse.

Fathers are for loving us
From the bottom of his heart
He works for us from dawn to dusk.

Whenever we are falling down
Fathers are for conducting help
He is always there for us to settle down.

Fathers are for sharing love
If we are child or adult
Fathers are always wisdom dove.

Fathers are for showering heedfulness
Whether we are boy or girl
They are always known for carefulness.

Fathers are for guiding us
Whenever we are sad or hurt
Fathers are our best nurse.

Happy Father's day to you
May you always shine
Our love for you is always new.

Naila Rais

Free India

Prisoned in the cage of prejudice
Broken into fragments by caste
How many lives we get to live
So, we should die in dark.

O' Almighty let my countryman awake
In the freedom of mind
In the whirlpool of devoted thoughts
To walk on path of righteousness.

Divided by the stereotypes
Drowning in the irrational thoughts
Should we need to unite?
Yes, by the hard work.

O' Almighty let our nation fly
In the hands of success
In the grace of you
To go through path of justice.

Naila Rais

Trees

Don't cut me, don't cut me
I give you all the things
What bad have I done to you
Don't cut me, don't cut me.

I give you shade
I give you food
I give beauty
And the life.

I'm nature's friend
Without me it's impure
I keep my friend always pure
Don't cut me off I cry, don't cut me off I cry.

I'm great friend of yours
This is the cry of your friend
The friend begs to you
Save me, don't cut me off, I'm your friend tree.

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The Pure Burning Soul

Your love, your words are to be proud
For making someone live a life
Taking away that cruel depression
And making the tree feel proud

The swiftness of the running rivers
With the loads of love and joy
May you reach your destination
That success accompany you

Your kindness fly high and high
With the leaflets of consoling
The tears that ran down my eyes
Seeing your heartfelt gratitude

Even the dawn bow down at you
Feeling the silence of your laughter
Eagerly waiting dusk of glory
For you to change someone's life

The departure of your love and joy
Will turn the earth upside down
For the one who are proud of you
And the birds who are depend on you

May your every quest be fulfilled
May you live young forever
At the bottom of your heart
There lies a deep piece.

Naila Rais

Can't Bid You Adieu

You are higher than the sky
Taller than the spiritual mountains
Far beyond the depth of seas
With the depth of empathy.

Your kindness fly high and high
With the leaflets of motivation
Filled in loads of love and joy
Making us feel proud for being your student!

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Christmas Eve

Jingling bells twinkling stars all around
Lightning lamps, glazing bulb far above
Ye! Ye!
Santa Claus is coming on the ride
Ye! Ye!

Jumping and dancing, children running clapping all around
Jingling bells, twinkling stars all around
Carols singing, Xmas tree swinging
Ye! Ye!

Laughter of children on merry go round
Santa Claus is hugging and spreading gifts
Ye! Ye!
With whistling all around
Ye! Ye!

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Kuch Khuwab Aese Bhi

Kbhi na jaane kyun kuch khayal aese bhi
Jin k koi wujood nhi pr dil mn doobte rhte hn
Zindagi k safar le chala ab uss rah pr
Jahan ab khushiyan dhoodna aasan nhi
Bas kuch shabd ab kaghaz pr hi aate hn

Rhne do ab zindagi thodi pal ki hi der h
Dusri duniya k ab bas intezar h
Wahan jaane ko na jaane kyun ab dil tarasta h
Koi toh ho apna jisse khai do kuch vo shbd
Jinse ab marne ko dil tarasta h.

Kbhi kbhi ab bas khud hi aansu aa jaate hn
Kuch baatein aese staati hn
Jeene ko dil toh krta h pr bas ab
Kuch bhi khaine ki himmat nhi!

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Prayer

What's happening I can't understand
Is it depression or a reality
Hearing voices, emerging thoughts
Even the words I hear are not always true.

If I go with truth
Sometimes it creates trouble for me
But Allah will be there with me
To reward me for the risk.

Allah forgive my sins
And protect my dignity
Guide me the right path in this situation
Help me not to commit mistakes! !

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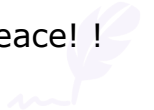
Please No More! !

It has been month now
Now I want to scream and cry
All these words have pierced my soul
Like a sword with thousand thorns.

No more I can bear
I just need a shoulder to weep upon
Its shattering pieces of my heart
That my sis can do all this.

I know rudeness is wrong
Even it is a sin
And I ask forgiveness for it
But the situation has made me do all that.

What you want from me
What I have done to you
Can't you let this most wrong me
Rest in peace! !

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_____please help me Allah.

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Game Need To Be Over!

Almighty is the most merciful
Almighty forgive our sin when we pray
But what to do with people
Who defames you even if they are not hurt.

I have changed Almighty will forgive
But what should I do to ask forgiveness from you
Please try to understand what depression is
And world please forgive me.

I promise I'm pure from heart
I'm silly too much which I'll try to change
One day I will also understand everything like you
But wait it will take some time.

I'm myself, I haven't changed
I have not done that sin
Because I know all these are supernatural
As no two are same! !

Naila Rais

Death Is Solution

On the barren, thorny land
Waiting for my eternity in the graveyard
I sit alone crying and thinking
Why don't people forget when I have changed
I have asked forgiveness from Almighty
Hitherto I was not concious at that time.

Kill me but don't defame me
Don't make fun of my innocence
One day I can be mature like you too
As time comes for everyone
But don't disclose my depression.

It rained heavily all light so long
Even there is flood in morning too
My pillow can never be draught
Happiness for broken soul can never be bought
And hatred I have always got
But yes! From all this my heart can stop! !

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Hate For Myself!

Why no one can understand my pain
Even my sis(cousin) wants her fame
I can't understand why she is jealous
What mistakes I have done?

Spreading fake rumors around the world
Though, by God! I don't do all that.

There was a reason behind my mistakes
And that loving depression has created all mess
Even the one I trusted a lot
Can't understand what my situation has got.

Spreading fake rumors around the world
Though, by God! I don't do all that.

I love my sis, but she hates me
I pray for her but she defames me
I suffer alone a lot
That's the reason good bye to you all! !

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On Midnight Hour.

On the beach, on moonlit night
Piercing the distance with sobbing sight
She sits with broken, heavy heart
Her dreams and wishes shattered apart.

On the sand, hand on the stone
When darkness could hear her silent moans
She watches cargo going away
While taking her heart where memories lay.

On the face, on midnight hour
Tears flowing as a rain of shower
She crushes all her negative gaze
Now her soul is filled with blaze!

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In The Casket Of My Heart!

In the casket of my heart
There little ferries row
And sunlight goes to make them shine
As fishes lay with sorrow

At midnight when my soul cries
There ghost freaks and shout
And moonlit waves that touch my ferry
Make my heart sprout

In the deep vein of my heart
There little candle glow
And words go to make it glaze
As charming breeze blow! !

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Fan Of Cricket, Junior Spinner (Zakaria Beg)

O' little crazy little boy
Why don't you play with any toy?
Great lover of funky ball
O'little bowler you are thin and tall...

You sway your bat fiercely
And you get teased so sweetly (wink)
When you are unable to hit the ball
O'little boy it's not wide and tall...

Sometimes you don't care if it's mouth or head
If it hurts, no! It's not bad
You are awesome boy with wicked rules
You get teased just with little clues...

O'little crazy, little boy
To watch your game is real joy
You are great fan of cricket
Just to tease you we all shout it's wicket! wicket! !

Naila Rais

Happy New Year 2k19!

Jingling bells, twinkling stars all in a row
Sparkling lights, shining lights arranged in a trough

Merry faces, laughter of children heard
from afar
Buzzing horns till late night of cars

Sweets, cakes, coca laid on a table
With different wishes, different dares as a label
Of happy new year
Of happy new year 2K19!

Singing of songs, humming tunes all so low
Preparing dramas, acts all for a show

Dancing and gazing at the midnight moon
After a while it will be new year so soon

Shouting and jumping with a joy
Bidding bye! Every girl and boy
To the year 2K18
We welcome you new year!

Naila Rais

Happy Gala B Day To You Beloved Principal!

Far sighted in your work
Affirmative throughout the day
Teaching values on every step
You help us in our studies
By encouraging us towards the truth
And reaching the depth of our talent.

Shining like a sun
With ultra glazing, sparkling rays
Nobility is deep rooted in you
Now, we are here with wishes
We wish you many many happy returns of the day
Let's wish you gala birthday to you! !

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Let Her Speak.....!

If you won't let her speak
Then how her voice will be bold
It will always remain slow and weak
Until you come and hold
And give her words to speak...

Oh life hell whatsoever
Grant her patience and love
So she feel fear never and ever
And could feel her creator above
To leave hell whatsoever and ever...

Naila Rais



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Let Her Share Her Wishes.....!

Ship sails in her eyes
But there tsunami arise
The tides turned into waves
And waves turned into raves...

Tears started to reach
Towards tiny gravel of shiny beach
They shine like pearl on her face
As heavy as a million tonne pace...

Now ship has gone inside sand
Buried in an unknown land
Her dreams are broken into fragments
Miles apart her desires have went...

Let her rise and rise
Let her grow and grow
With the bond of love
Into the charming sough....

Let her ship meet harbour
Let her dreams touch the sky
With the fragrance of joy
Into the HEAVEN above.....

Naila Rais

Strange Traveler Through The Woods...

In the foggy, trembling night
I met a traveler with haunting sight
He sat on horse half tilted right
With a candle burning so bright
He had a turban on his head
His face was lonely and sad
He was crazy and somehow mad
He went wherever his horse fad
He was whistling in the deadly woods
Passing through the goblins hood
But if he had a experience he would
Have never entered this wood so he could
Walk in the morning ray
Alongside the twisting bay
Or could he sing dance with gay
But for this he never lay

Now

Ghosts freaks and goblins shouts
We met a traveler in the woods
Who went wherever his horse lay!

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I Miss You!

I miss you from the depth of sea
Through the bottom of my soul
Without you I'm not real me
Sailing like a boat with no oar.

I miss you from the swirl of wind
Through the columns of my heart
One day you may find
Your name on my grave by thou art.

I miss you from the laughter of birds
Through the vibrations of my nerve
By your voice my enthusiasm always lured
My grandpa! With patience I'll serve

I miss you from the oxygen of breeze
Through the shivering in my vein
The moment with you I'll freeze
Forever and ever till I sleep(forever) ...

Naila Rais

Purest At The Soul.....

A big smile, beautiful face
Straight hair, shining black
Perfect figure, enthusiastic words
Can't hide your ache...

Huge money, big bungalows
Dozen cars, all royals
Pretty clothes, priceless ornaments
Can't make your soul glow...

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Rhythm Is My Passion!

I have a paper in my head
A pen in my heart
And words in my soul
Embedded with love and warmth

But wrapped in shattered heap....

I have a rhythm in my mind
A tune in my veins
And lyric in my mouth
Embedded with fun and chorus

But wrapped in shattered heap....

I have craziness in my nerve
A view in my eyes
And a image in my cerebrum
Embedded with colors and designs

But wrapped in shattered heap....

Naila Rais

Waiting For The End...!

Truly life is full of hell
Nothing you can make go well
Full of cruelty beyond the dawn
Alone sitting at corner in the lawn...

As the tears roll down the eyes
In the broken heart sadness flies
The mind tries to console the heart
But cheers have gone miles apart...

To help you there is no one dear
The horrible loneliness is really great fear
The people are made to give you pain
But why always taunt and betray rain?

Sharp objects are friends in line
From faraway they always shine
They are now playing toys
Shouting come on girls and boys...

Thee call us upon in peaceful land
Where there is no one to fly the sand
Waiting for the end
Come and take the breath...

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I Love You So So So Much...

I wonder if you have stolen my soul away
Whether it is in me or in you!
Thou knows better than me.....

You boned with me or parted me
Whether it was you or me!
O' Thee bless us with your choices...

You held me or hugged me
Whether it was you or me!
O'Thee give us some wisdom.....

You loved me and I too love you
Whether it was you or I!
Thou knows better than me....

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Meri - Teri Adhoori Kahani....

Ab neend aati nhi
Bas khua-ish h tujhe paane ki
Armaan hn tujhme kho jane k
Bas yhi h teri- meri adhoori kahani...

Ab iss dil ko samjhana h
Dheeme Dheeme kadmon se
Rah badalni h, manzil badalni h
Bas ab yhi h tera-mera adhoora afsana....

Ab inn dharkano ko kabu krna h
Armaano ko dabana h
Rah badal kr chalna h
Bas yhi h kya mera-tera afsana....

Par kya kren yeh sab toh kehne ko h
Toote dil ki aarzoo yeh h
Bas tu aaja meri manzil ban
Hum khud krenge tujhko salaam....

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Call Me Above....

Oh! let me come out
No more I can bear
I have chronic pain in my heart
And a great deep piece...

Oh! let me forget
B'coz as I use to think
I'm left unconscious
And a statue rare still...

O'Thou call me above
Faraway in the heaven land
I'm left alone
As a bare tree...

O' Thou grant me one wish
Take me in your hand
This world is of no use
And cruelty is deep rooted here....

Naila Rais

Mile Ho Tum Humko...

Mile ho tum humko bulandiyon mein
Kaise chor de yeh dil tujh ko
Zamaana kya kahe, hum kahan jane
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein...

Mile ho tum humko lakhon mein
Kaise n yaad kre ye dil tujhko
Na fikar hai kisi ki bhi
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein...

Mile ho tum humko armaano se
Kaise chor de yeh dil tujh ko
Mehfil wahi hai, raha wahi hai
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein....

Tere jaane ki-3

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Mai Phir Bhi Tumse....

Ye aashayein thi, ya nirashayein thi
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko
Maine humraha mana
Dil de tujko, armano ko chor
Hum chale begunah
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka...

Ye mehfil thi ya mushkilein thi
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko
Maine paraya apna mana
Dil de tujhko, bulandiyon ko chor
Hum chale bewajah
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka...

Ye baatein thi ya armaan the
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko
Maine apni rooh mein basaya
Dil de tujko, zamaane ko chor
Hum chale bequsoor
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka.....

Naila Rais

We Welcome You Oh Dear Cloud.... ?

Faraway in the fairy land
Swiftly sailing and dancing with tune
For every lover a great fortune
With lightning and spark in your hand
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

O'thee grant me dip-drop rain
Full of mercy and sane of nurture
Tis time for horticulture
And to ripe every nook of my grain
We welcome you oh dear.

Onst in lovely blooming spring
Cherish us with warmth and love
As we gaze the passing dove
Let children jump with joy and sing
Oh! We welcome you dear cloud.

Feathery green peacock stand in pride
To flap its wing round and round
When your smell is all around
With colors and merry side
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

Nowhere, nowhere O' water dried
Making the land barren infertile
Chucks of rocks in pile
The vacuous, poor river cried
Oh, we welcome you dear cloud.

Let motivate our younger mind
To restrict all drugs and drinks
As intoxication, disaster they brings
To let our India find
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

We want scientists, astronauts, teachers
In future our present generation
To make India a proud nation

Full of technology and features
Oh! We welcome again dear cloud...

Naila Rais

Dear, Pole Star...

Twinkle twinkle burning ball
Tell me the way to you
Faraway from the earth
Sparkling in the faraway land.

Pointing north to the traveler
In the desert during nights
Oh! Tell me please I will come to you
With invitation to my birthday party.

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Tis We Are The Little Flowers.....

We are all little kids
Let us enjoy this world
Tis we are the little flowers
We will bloom in our imagery world

Away from darkness, away from cold wars
Let us be the peaceful creature
Tis we are the little bees
Let us find our honey....

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The Depressed...

Walls squeezing, voice cracking
And the inner soul screams
The screams that no one hear
The pain no one can bear....

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When You Thought...

When you thought, he will be your dear
Who will be your brimming light
The one who will take you to height
The one who will fly away all your fear

When you thought of he, all is pain that you bear
Who never wanna stand by your side
The one who wants you to slide
The one who never wanna hear

You get worse, worse in you, worse for life and silent for more...
You wanna care for yourself
You wanna care for him
You just count scattered pieces of your love...

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The Letter To The Dear Departed...

You have gone at the God's will
But I have a special place for you in my heart
Decorated with diamonds that no one can occupy
It's all about your good deeds.

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Never Let Your Life Get You Down...

There was a thunder in her eyes
And a storm in her soul
With the scary sound in ear
To let her scream silently.

But there was smile on her face
For the emperor of the universe...

Her life was dead
And her hopes were smashed
With the cruel act of world
To let her bleed heavily.

But there was a courage on her face
For the emperor of this universe...

She was frightened
And her passion was killed
With the negative thoughts
To let her sleep eternally.

But there was a love on her face
For the emperor of this universe...

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Man Is His Own Greatest Enemy....

Roses too have thorns
Bushes too have pretty flowers
Like that world is full of creativity
And man is his own enemy...

The birds are of different species
The humane are of different cultures
Hitherto they never hate or kill each other
But world kills for fun....

The trees are full of yellow leaves
The pond is too filled with algae
Like that world is so amazing
And man his jealous of it...

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The Dark Lonely Forest Night...

The dark stormy nights, with crusades to fight,
With deadly sight, sadness reaching its height...

The tree shivers and the shadows shakes,
The lonely soul, silence it breaks...

The chirping of the birds, reminding your sings,
All gone, the memories rings...

The tears roll down my eyes, as the rain hails,
The heart that broke going through your bales...

As far as I go, the woods get dark,
Entering the dark, as the grief bark....

Trying to find the way wich you went,
Standing at the hill, where the two roads bent...

The lightning all around, with the thunder sound,
Can YOU go all alone, by breaking that bound?

That wood, that sight is a haunting way,
You will be coming, the heart still say...

I want to enter, the woods that grew dark,
Standing at the entry, so you can find the mark...

Months passed by, as I grew old,
But memories of you, still the same...

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Green Meadows...

Deep hot meadows, the wind passing by,
When the silence is broken in the secret of charm,
Merrily singing, she stood alarm,
Beyond the horizon, the beauty lie.

The patter of the river, the words flows by,
Sometimes high and some times low,
Near the Meadow where she haunts,
Making the earth and sky go deep close.

The grasses bow down,
The breeze blowing up the sky,
Taking her sings high and high,
Can you find it in the town?

The fluttering and rustling of the leaves,
The animals and birds came running by,
Listening to her whispering,
Dancing on her tunes.

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Sombre, Weeping Rife...

Sick, thin walking with stick,
Nothing to eat, thrown vittles she lick,
Stomach inside, the soul cries,
Crossing the roads, balance she tries,
Tears in her eyes, sombre lies,
Begging for belly, her heart shies...

She falls a several times,
But no one came on time...

Trying to crawl with a curvy bone,
Once, she also runs, that's all too gone,
Years ago she was a don,
But now she resides, outside the lawn,
On the footpath or under a tree,
Wherever she go, her life is free...

Nothing to think of she,
Long lasting pain she bears in knee...

Munching a apple half rotten,
About she, her child forgotten,
Lying in the dirt, she cries,
Dying for love and happiness she tries,
Thrown out of her own home,
Now, lonely she roam...

Rag, untidy clothes she wear,
No one to help her, as no dear...

Then came a traveler or a immortal,
Who took she, to her own hotel,
She gave food, she gave her love,
With the happiness, clothes she served,
The she sang the song for her,
The heart touching music that I never heard...

She turned my life,
From darkness to light...

May almighty bless you,
And make your future bright,
To make you always shine,
As on your face, smile always line,
Never you feel alone, are blessings mine,
Don't be sad, Yah I am all FINE...

Naila Rais

Love Beyond Horizon....

When I sit alone under the tree,
You gave a helping hand for free,
When I feel lonely with teary eyes,
You motivate me from the heart where love lies...

Seeing your face, my loneliness dies,
With the cheers and gay in my eyes,
When in lunch you waits for me,
Or just tease like a buzzing bee...

My heart breaks, when you cries,
That's the time, when sombre lies,
I always stands by your side,
So, on every step I can guide...

I always love your funny kicks,
Or my ice-creams which you licks,
You motivate me, when I am sick,
I am fan of your notorious wicks...

You are my honey, I am your hive,
You are the reason, the reason I am alive,
You are so cheerful, full of delight,
You are so hardworking, may you reach the height...

I love you DEAR, though we have a fight,
As you are my success, the brimming light,
For your sake, I don't matter even the bitter bite,
When I am wrong, you tell me right...

When I am so sad, you feel so bad,
When I am happy, you are full of glad,
I thank thee, for the lovely friend I have,
You may get success, as you are really brave...

I remember you each day and night,
When you are angry, you are somehow tight,
I have a lovely friend like you,
Who is always there, when I need you...

Naila Rais

Depression I Hate You....

When years passed away,
With no one dear,
The eyes filled with tear,
And the heart with fear....

With the dark lonely nights,
And the frightened lonely fights,
When sadness reaching the height,
And the no aim left for light....

Then the life goes tough,
And the roads seem rough,
The lonely soul cries,
Life it's enough, no more tries....

With the lonely hours,
The itching deadly scars,
And the frightened lonely night,
With no hope of light....

Then the broken heart mourns,
These were the seeds, I sown,
Without the cheers,
This all what I bears.....

The everything boring,
The soul roaring,
The pain pouring,
The mind souring.....

Then came a DEAR,
The depression, which I fear,
Standing with a knife,
Chasing throughout the life.....

Naila Rais

Sadness As Rainbow....

VIBGYOR by its name,
Every nook sings its fame,
Its tears are our game,
Sadness is all through same,

V-iolent, I-rritating and G-rief pains,
Y-elling o-r sometimes rare r-elief rains,
As if one could feel the others pain,
Why would taunt and betray rain?

The life free of cries,
The thing that everyone tries,
There lies a lot of fear,
Even scared to drop a tear,

The rainbow comes after rain,
As happiness comes after each pain,
The smile comes after the tears,
The life hears after the fears,

Miles so far tears apart,
Success comes after the start,
Then failure starts to fail,
And happiness comes to hail.....

Naila Rais

Guess It....

The fluffy creature of God,
Different from every Cat and odd, ...
Jumping from one to another rod,
So cute and loveliest of all...

Running after every bouncing ball,
The cutiest of every doll, ...
Sometimes in the cupboard or in the hall,
The best toy I ever bought from the mall...

Sometimes really very tall,
Climbing every thickest wall, ...
The green yellowish eyes,
Where craziness, naughtiness lies...

The ever soft and swift tail,
On the ground or in the air it sail, ...
Never a pause and never a fail,
Want's to play with every nail...

From the heaven, cuteness hail,
Not a single minute it pale, ...
The feathery golden black hair,
The craziness all where...

Even not a single second she is bare,
With my heartily loveliest care, ...
But she climb anywhere, without any dare,
Even in the unknown fair...

It Has a flexible body,
Similar to nobody, ...
The texture on the paws,
Which breaks the every laws....

Can you guess what she is,
None other than a CAT....

In The Mid Of The Night, Depression You Are Killing Me..

I'm waiting for the very person,
Who'll wipe off my sorrows,
The one who will give me a hug,
When I have no hope left.
The one who will take me to heights,
The one who will care for me,
Or make me want to live,
When I'm ready to die.

I'm waiting for the comforting words,
Which will make me smile,
The one which will change my life,
When I have no friends but foes.
The one which will go deep into the heart,
And make me feel proud what I'm,
Or just make me forget all pain,
When I'm weeping in the dark lonely night.

I'm waiting for the very person,
Who will make me fall asleep,
In the middle of the dark nights,
When my pillow is wet with tears.
The one who will keep his hands on my
shoulder,
The one who will accompany me,
Or just try to console me,
When I sit at the corner and cry.

I'm waiting for the very person,
Who will feel my pain,
The one who will understand me,
When I'm irritating though.
The one who knows my heart,
Though I have fake smile on my face,
The one who can understand the stress,
When I have fake laugh for this cruel
world.

I'm waiting for the very person,
Who will get my big hug,
The one who will appreciate my innocence,
Whenever its time for help.

Naila Rais

I Go On Forever...

Life goes tough, roads seem rough,
I went, I go, I go on forever....

The boats sails, the idea fails,
I tried, I try, I try on forever....

Eyes filled with tear, no one to hear,
I cried, I cry, I cry on forever....

When troubles fear, came a lovely dear,
I laughed, I laugh, I laugh on forever....

I compromise, to keep my promise,
I made, I make, I make on forever....

Society full of myth, I never agree with,
I broke, I break, I break on forever....

I love you, you love me,
I thought, I think, I think on forever....

I bear pain, why pain always rain,
I beared, I bear, I bear on forever....

The mountains shine, the opportunities line,
I jump, I jumped, I jumped on forever....

I want to loose fur, as it never lure,
I threw, I throw, I throw on forever....

The eyes closed, the breathing slows,
I live, I died, I died for forever....

Naila Rais

Let Me Rise...

Blazing at the gazing sky,
Deep into the heart as the beach comber rise,
Sitting and counting the glazing of the pebbles,
When near the seashore heart heaviness arise...

In the coil letter of her voice roll,
Up to the sky spreading with wind rode,
Like a funnel her soul cries,
Taking her cries to a heaven with a code...

In myth she's hackney,
Or a haddock of Atlantic,
Perfect a awesome belgard,
Hitherto lack of Avid...

Social evils efface sophrosyne,
Burning soul sentiment lunatic,
To bear harry, it's hard,
Yet, deep inside she's trid...

Why these beast gets parry,
It's more torment than the tic,
Why! She has to dree?
O'thee listen every sis bid...

Thou it's a gramercy,
For a present so fantastic,
Whose heart never gets hard,
Hitherto lack of avid...

She is a "WOMAN" mother, wife or sis,
Gives you helping hand when you are sick,
She's a perfect awesome belgard,
Hitherto lack of Avid

Naila Rais